

TORONTO, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1979

## Argos save Tories in 2-vote cliffhanger

From the Ottawa Bureau  
of The Globe and Mail

OTTAWA — The Conservative Government narrowly survived a test of political brinkmanship last night by two votes, 140 to 138.

Concession to the five Social Credit members of Parliament, particularly on energy matters, ensured the defeat of a non-confidence motion; the outcome

of which was in doubt until almost the last moment.

Only one MP was absent from the vote — Paul Yewchuk (PC, Athabaska) — but two other Tory MPs made it just under the wire. One of these, Robert Coates, arrived with only minutes to spare on a commercial flight from South Korea where he was attending the funeral of President Chung Hee Park. Dr. Yewchuk, reached at

his home in Alberta last night, said he had a commitment in his riding. He would not say what the commitment was and added "I have nothing to say to you."

An 11-year veteran of the Commons, Dr. Yewchuk is widely believed to be angry at having been passed over for the Cabinet and so stayed away as a symbol of his unhappiness.

Asked whether he shared

this interpretation, Conservative Whip William Kempting (Burlington) told reporters: "He's been here for 11 years. You can draw your own conclusions." Mr. Kempting had phoned Dr. Yewchuk on Monday and asked him to be present for the vote.

Last night's non-confidence motion was the third that the minority Government had survived since Parliament had resumed last month. However, the stakes were higher yesterday because the Liberals had announced their intention to try to defeat the new Government.

All three major parties were demanding full attendance in the House and each party turned out its share of walking wounded.

A Liberal MP was released from hospital to vote, an NDP MP hobbled to the House with a foot heavily bandaged and Tory MP Dan McKenzie (Winnipeg-Assiniboine) put off a cataract operation scheduled for Monday to be present last night.

During debate on the motion earlier yesterday, Prime Minister Joe Clark told the Commons that the federal Government is setting aside a special reserve of Western Canadian oil for refineries in Quebec and the Maritimes to help alleviate possible shortfalls in home-heating oil this winter.

Mr. Clark's assurances were designed to appease Social Credit Leader Fabian Roy, who had warned Mr. Clark that the five Secreeds in the House would

## students threaten to execute hostages

EDMONTON (CP) — Premier Peter Lougheed said yesterday that Ottawa and the Alberta Government are not even close to an agreement on a national energy package.

"And although I can say negotiations are under way, I am not at all optimistic about it," he told the Legislature during question period.

Mr. Lougheed was asked about

Prime Minister Joe Clark's statement that agreement on the energy package could be only a few days away.

The Premier confirmed he has been asked by Mr. Clark to attend a meeting of first ministers to discuss oil pricing but would not comment further.

Lougheed's wild card  
Page 5

## MECHANICAL conviction over liaison with girl

By JOAN HOLLOBOON

A Toronto doctor found guilty of breaching the trust of parents by forming a liai-

Solway's home, becoming longer and more frequent as time went on. By the fall of 1977 treatment sessions began to occur on Sol-

grown deeper since November, 1977, at which time she said the doctor-patient relationship ceased."

COMMUNITY NEWS COMMUNITY NEWS COMMUNITY NEWS

\*Who wants to go to the QUEBEC WINTER CARNIVAL??? (See B on or the poster on the office door)

\*SKI TRIP in January? (See Rob)

\*Trip to LAKE ST. GEORGE to explore winter environment, genetics at the cattle ranch, economics of a dairy farm, politics,...etc. (See Rob or Lorne)

\*INGLENOK SCHOOL REUNION around Dec. 15. There will be a band, food, etc. (See Debbie, Rob, or Mike R.)

\*~~THAT'S ALL~~ / ~~WELL~~ / ~~OK~~

\*The net proceeds from the Halloween Party were \$56.00 (plus \$20.00 from beer bottles). HOORAY!!!!....but we have to spend it on broken windows and woofers.

\*We're getting a computer and furniture and a tape recorder and record players...

\*MONDAY is Movie Day at Inglenook beginning last Monday. Anybody with special requests for cartoons (Betty Boop), etc. --see Rob.

\*Believe it or not, the attendance at Inglenook last month was ninety (yes, that's right, ninety) per cent!!!!!!

\*It's only forty-three (43) days until the Christmas Holidays !!!!!!!

NOVEMBER APATHY AT INGLENOOK

Like, I was going to write this article, too, but, like, I, I never got around to it. I just didn't have the energy...

--eniW ydneW

POETRY POETRY POETRY POETRY POETRY POETRY POETRY POETRY POETRY POETRY POETRY POETRY POETRY POETRY POETRY POETRY

They sit, moulding to the grass,  
sinking, blending, but they do not belong.  
And so they will not fit.

Holding her head so tightly,  
as if afraid it will be lost.  
Someone is there but she is alone,  
like a picture she is framed within herself  
without the world.

She cries, she kicks and screams  
but her body does not move.  
She reaches out for the ground,  
she reaches out for him.  
Neither are there.

She touches but she does not feel,  
she inhales but does not breathe,  
she strains but does not move.  
She is a picture frame within herself,  
without the world.

--Lynn W.

"Push me! Push me!"  
Their smiling faces  
looking up to me  
like the bright yellow center  
of a daisy.

Laughter ringing out  
as the swinging gets higher &  
and higher.

I do not know them  
and they do not know me.  
But the want and the need  
of friendship  
brings us together.  
The openness of a child  
makes it possible.

~~THAT'S ALL~~  
Though we have never met,  
we are not strangers.  
--L.W.

(P.S. --to the author--many apologies  
for the typing. --W.M.W.)

BELFAST (UPI Special)

This year the size of of grade nine students is remarkably smaller than any other year. The same observation was made last year and the year before. The grade nine students are getting smaller!

Those who read this may scoff. Call this reporter a reactionary or worse, but the situation calls for immediate action. Think of what this means. If Inglenook's grade nine students are smaller then it follows that the average grade eight student, and for that matter, grade seven and six students are smaller.

Our way of life may be in grave danger. Soon our high schools will be using kindergarten furniture. Grade thirteen students will be wearing size six jumpsuits, with bunny rabbits embroidered on the knees. Everyone will have to carry a stool around, ( or a block and tackle), to reach high shelves and cats and dogs will become a hazard.

At the rate of shrinkage that has been observed, in twenty years the average grade nine student will be under three feet tall. (If one P. Hayden is any indication, the rate of food consumption will go up instead of down.)

This situation is grave indeed, by the time most of the current students are in their sixties, we'll have to watch where we put our feet.

Is there any way to reverse the process, you ask? Unfortunately nobody even knows what the cause is. In fact the prospects for tiny human beings are actually quite good. There will be more room for everyone, large cars will become a thing of the past and miniature horses just may have a use. Picture five hundred people living comfortably in one average size house. The population problem disappears and the food problem goes with it, if one stops to think about it. Ten people could have a feast on one Delicious apple.

Distances will change too, crossing the street will become an adventure and climbing trees will become a professional sport. We'll have awards for throwing a javelin three feet, and six or seven football games will be played on one field.

We are living at the beginning of a new age. The possibilities are endless.

Soon there will be documentaries called, "The Incredible Shrinking Race."



Under the influence of the moon, peculiar events have occurred in the streets of Inglenook: Revolutions, counter-revolutions, devolutions, parties, exiles, resignations, and areas of blood and glass. Peculiar? I thought Inglenook was a place of sharing (HA), not shearing individuality and community spirit. Wandering around in the desert for 50 years is fine, as long as you survive!!!! Perhaps, the Inglenook revolution has failed.

The reaction of the students to the teacher's proposal of a theme 'weak' of Revolution and Power constitutes 6 major problems: 1. Lack of communication between students and teachers, 2. A lack of appreciation of the seriousness of the students' visions, 3. The lack of defining what powers the student council has in the running of the school, 4. Students lack of initiative to solve problems, 5. Power factions dividing the community of Inglenook, and 6. conformity.

What has happened? There is a violent split between student and teacher, teacher and teacher, student and student, lack of fun, creation of boredom and frustration. I'm mad; mad because of what the individuals of Inglenook feel about each other: as if, teachers are continually conspiring to play games on students, as if students are some kind of vicious rodent, that spreads the bubonic plague. I'm mad because the students continually criticize the teacher's innovations without any constructive voice. It has been three months and there is still no student ideas on theme 'weakj! Why?????? I'm mad because of the labels floating around the school: He's a fascist, He's a punk, She's a fascist, He's a J-tripper, She's a monk. Yes!!!!!!! If students and teachers are so wound up in creating a fragmentary world of boxes and slots, let them work at I.B.M. or a Ford assembly plant, a community based on hierarchy and power. I'm mad because I respect the ideals and freedom of Inglenook - and have to pull assignments out of students like pulling dinosaur teeth.

So I bet you're mad about some things too? EH? How many beers do you want to bet. Good! Perhaps we can all share our madness and create some new percepts to guide us through the desert.

If not.....

the revolution has failed.

Notes of a madman .....

Editors corrections, translated from Scarberian;

boredome means boredom  
hte means the  
hierarchky means hierarchy  
EH- Scarberian slang for well?  
community means community  
weakj means weak  
HA - a word introducing a drinking bout  
bet- Scarberian have nothing to lose  
J-tripper - an Estonian who believes god (JA)  
does not exist.  
Ford assembly plant- a native species of Detroit,  
with dark green leaves.



## THE RAPID EXTINCTION OF THE SPECIES BIDATA CYCLATA

- Rox Sacha

Bicycle riding in the city has recently become a suicidal method of transportation. This is due to the fact that motorists seem determined to rid their roads of cyclists forever. They regard cyclists as they regard pigeons; something that will move out of their way if they drive towards it with increasing speed.

From the cyclists point of view, attempting to ride a bicycle in city traffic can be compared to a game of russian roulette. In this case, motorists have the upper hand, as they have the power to asphyxiate cyclists before maiming them. Once a cyclist has inhaled a sufficient amount of exhaust, their susceptibility to injury is greatly increased.

A favorite trick of motorists is to refrain from yielding to a bicycle attempting to make a turn. The stupified cyclist will inevitably get caught in a convenient street car track and topple into the path of an oncoming car, breaking various appendages and severely denting their dignities.

Many car drivers lie crouched unseen behind their car doors, waiting for a bicycle to be forced over towards them. When they spot an asphyxiated rider in their rear view mirror, they spring open the door in an attempt to destroy both the cyclist and the bicycle. This will usually result in paranoid ex-cyclists riding the TTC instead of cycling.

Most buses and trolleys conspire with motorists, to try and exterminate the species cyclata. They bear down on cyclists, forcing them to change lanes, and then pass alarmingly close with great gusts of carbon monoxide. After this type of major attack, the cyclist will undoubtedly find themselves rapidly approaching a grating with vertical slats. They have the quick dilemma of deciding whether to go over it and catapult over the handle bars, or whether to swerve around it and be hit by a car. In this situation, the best advice is to close the eyes, grip the handle bars, and scream. Unfortunately, the cyclist will lose either way in the end.

THE RAPID EXTINCTION OF THE  
SPECIES BIDATA CYCLATA con't

It seems that this deadly situation is rapidly getting worse, as motorists are buying cars that can eject more exhaust than ever before. Cyclists should not let themselves be destroyed by these huge, poisonous, and dangerous monsters. They should stand up for their rights and ride armed with water balloons, tomatoes, rotten eggs, paint scratchers, and long, tire piercing spears. Perhaps this would show the motorists that, unlike pigeons, cyclists can carry a few devices to abolish ~~these~~ inconsiderate motorists and their smelly cars.

WANTED: Paramecium to give lecture to Biology '0  
Experience necessary  
Apply: Within

LOST: 2 large amoebas wearing dark glasses Bathurst & Lawrence area.  
If found, return to Inglenook school. Reward.

WANTED: Sensual, tall, shapely woman seeks discrete afternoon encounters with mature, intellectual, athletic, distinguished, interested gentleman.  
Box 007, De Press

H.S. I want you, I need you, I can't live without you. Help!! Captain Biffy

LOST: Eight marvellous teachers, able to cover a full curriculum of accredited courses in a single bound. Description: short, tall, light, dark, bearded, clean-shaven, male, female, intelligent, beautiful and sexy.  
LAST SEEN; entering the Relax Inn for 'a quick beer after school'.  
If found, please return to 19 Sackville Street.  
We will return the androids.

REQUIRED: One Moroccan tour guide. Qualifications: Background in Canadian literature, PhD preferred. Write: Richard Holdsworth, c/o Rabat University.

I was hurrying  
up a street  
in downtown Toronto

parting through the black night,

when a sudden  
flash of brilliance  
stood suddenly before me.

A pure golden tree  
lit up my path,  
illuminated  
by a dim  
street lamp.

Each golden leaf  
hung vividly,  
floating on air,  
as I gazed in awe  
at the shimmering gold  
rising above  
the concrete and  
the dirt and  
the gray brown and  
darkness pushed away.

I stared  
hypnotized  
by this mystic tree  
wondering why  
this one was golden  
and why  
the others were not,  
until darkness crept up,  
enveloping the shining gold  
in dark folds  
of the blackest night.

-S.C.

Autumn  
Cold yellow sunlight,  
gold leaves, crisp under brisk feet,  
wistful memories.

-DIGG

### Paperweight

Click clack  
brick a brack  
Inglenook is coming back.

No more  
Apathy.  
Take a breath  
and smile at me.

Round, round  
ditto sound.  
Heavy feet are off the ground

No more  
heavy sighs.  
Nookers live  
and sorrow dies.

-DIGG

### WHO AM I?

My father was the keeper  
of the Eddystone light.

He slept with a mermaid  
one fine night.

From this union there  
came three .

A porpoise and a porgy  
and the other was meeeeeeeeeeeeeee

who am i?

### Leaves

Summer green  
wrapping bare branches.  
Autumn rainbow  
carpeting green lawns.  
Winter away,  
riding the wind.

anne onymouse  
(JCR)

## Anthology- The Band

Very few bands have ever made such an impact on one area of music as The Band did with folk. After the group's seperation in '76 with The Last Waltz, it was inevitable that a quasi-K-Tell collection album would be released. Anthology was released in the winter of '78 to an expectant but pessimistic market. The fans were expecting a cheap, post-split up, greatest hits album. That, thank heaven, is not what was released.

Anthology is one of the classicst collections I've run across in a long time. A lot of bucks have obviously been spent on making both the sound and the appearance as good as possible. Notes on the background of each song on the record sleeves have been written by Robert Palmer, and do a good job of explaining anything that can't be explained by the songs themselves.

As for the band themselves, what needs to be said about their accomplishments that hasn't been already? Strong vocals from Rick Danko and Levon Helm make the album powerful and moving and very sentimental at the same time. The instrumental is at least half of any song by the Band. This comes out in this album quite well. Fine drumming from Helm and bass from Danko provide a good rhythm section for Robbie Robertson's guitar and keyboards from Garth Hudson and Richard Manuel. Although they are all good musicians, the arrangements of the tunes enhance the songs themselves instead of the fact that they play as well as anyone.

The collection covers the best from all of the albums and singles released from the Woodstock days when they played back-up for Dylan. It doesn't seem to suffer from becoming boring, like most greatest hits albums do. This seems to be

due to the placement of the tunes, so as to make it enjoyable to listen to time after time.

Anthology is pressed on the Capital label. It's quite over-priced, but a must for those who like real music to listen to just for the sake of listening.

MARCUS G. VICHERTESQ.

## Livestock

A1-A2 slaughter steers traded at fully steady prices at the Ontario public stockyards yesterday. Heavier, second-cut steers were slow and hard to sell. Heifers sold at steady prices. Bull prices were unchanged.

Choice and good slaughter calves traded at steady prices. Lower grades sold under pressure.

Feeder cattle and calves traded at steady prices.

Hogs were 70 cents a hundredweight lower. The average pool price for hogs Monday was \$52.77.

There were no early sales of sheep and lambs. Monday's prices were higher.

Slaughter Cattle 2,888: A1-A2 steers over 1,000 lb. \$74-87 with sales to 79.40 cwt.; second-cut 71-73; medium 67-71; common 58-61; A1-A2 heifers all weights 58-74; medium 61-70; common 56-63; D1-D2 cows 55-59; D3 51-54; D4 48-52; D5 46-54 with sales to 50; Holstein butchers 45-48.

Slaughter calves 1,200: choice under 550 lb. \$59-65 with sales to 108 cwt.; good under 500 lb. 70-83; medium and common all weights 58-70; butcher calves over 500 lb. 75-81.

Feeder cattle and calves 2,100: good steers over 800 lb. \$70-80 with sales to 82 cwt.; 400-700 lb. 60-68; calves 300-400 lb. 60-100 with sales to 113; good heifers over 700 lb. 64-72; calves 300-400 lb. 60-80 with sales to 67.

Hogs 2,350: base price lower \$52.45-52.75; closing at Toronto \$2.73; dressed down 45.45-47.45; live born 21.40.

Sheep and lambs 650: Monday's prices: good A-2 over 80 lb. \$75-85 with sales to 75 cwt.; light lambs 60-100 with sales to 119; sheep 40-50.

CALGARY (CP) — Receipts to 11 a.m. at the Calgary public stockyards of 222 head consisted of a light supply of all classes.

Trade was dull to moderate throughout. Heavyweights but steers were slowly discounted with very little buyer interest shown.

A1-A2 slaughter heifers of average condition traded fully steady. Slaughter cows of all grades also traded fully steady while slaughter bulls sold about steady from a very narrow demand.

Steers A1-2 over 1,150 lbs. 54-58. Heifers A1-2 over 800 lbs. 60-70. Cows D1-2 48-55. D3-4 43-48. Good butts 60-69.

This morning's feeder cattle receipts were mostly common and medium kinds selling at steady prices to a moderate local and Eastern demand.

Common to medium feeder steers over 800 lb. \$75-85. Common to medium stock steer calves under 400 lb. 64-108. Common to medium stock heifer calves under 200 lb. 65-70.

EDMONTON (CP) — The anticipated producer price for hogs to be delivered to the Alberta hog producers' marketing board before 10 a.m., Wednesday is \$52.75-53.25.

SASKATOON (CP) — The Saskatchewan hog marketing commission reports the producer price range to be \$52.15-53.45 on 1,700 hogs.

Monday's sales: for 1,897 hogs, \$53.67. Sows: 24.25.

MONTREAL (CP) — Steers, heifers and bulls sold at generally steady prices at the Montreal Livestock Market.

Cows sold briskly at market's opening, remaining steady to strong with Monday's prices. All classes of vendors were steady.

Receipts up to 1 p.m. Tuesday: 210 cattle, 263 calves and 3 sheep.

Prices up to 1 p.m. Tuesday:

Cows: D1, D2: \$53-56.75; D3: 51-54.75; D4: 45-50.75.

Bulls: \$57-64.75.

Calves: choice and good: 115-131; medium: 105-113; common: 70-85.

Lightweight replacement calves: good: \$120-125, with odd sales to 178; medium and common: 80-119.

Ontario average hog price for Monday: \$52.65.

Quotations supplied by the Department of Agriculture.

WINNIPEG (CP) — Receipts at the Winnipeg public stockyards met a moderate to good demand.

Condition was average to good with prices \$1.25 lower on top steers to \$1 higher in the cow market where there was active local and export buying.

There were too few hog heifers to quote prices.

Good butts sold easier and a few good butcher calves were steady.

A few replacement calves were sold, most will be sold later in the day.

Monday's federally-inspected Manitoba slaughter totals included 1,356 cattle and 3,962 hogs.

The estimated hog price was 90 cents a pound.

Slaughter cattle and calves 538: A1-A2 steers 600-1,100 lbs. 56-57.75 with heavier weights of 60; D1-D2 cows 48-52 sales to 32.60; D3-D5 cows 45-51 sales to 58.80; poor condition and shells 35-44; good butts 55-62; good butcher calves 75-85.



ENTERTAINMENT

THIRTEEN

\*\*\*\*TRAVEL\*\*\*\*TRAVEL\*\*\*\*TRAVEL\*\*\*\*TRAVEL\*\*\*\*

Walking tours with Joan "So-sue-me" Sewer...

A fortnight in Honduras, you say? A week of festivities at the Quebec Winter carnival? There's no need to spend countless hours on buses, in vans, in planes in order to enjoy an exciting vacation! (Not to mention the heartaches and the thousand natural shocks that pocketbooks are heir to!) In fact, there are many wonderful and inspiring vacations to be experienced right here in our own Canadian backyard. Come with me on a walking tour of one of the most famous and interesting areas in all of Canada..... We begin our tour at the corner of King and Sackville streets. Walking south, we spy, on our right, (past...no, that's left...right is the one you write with...oh ya, right!) I mean left, we spy on our left an awesome structure, obviously an important edifice of some kind... Could it be? Yes, I think it's just possible that...It is! It's the world-infamous headquarters of Inglenook school..... Softly, now, we don't want to disturb the wildlife.....Let's see if we can tiptoe in without destroying the peace and tranquility of nature in perfect harmonious balance..... Look, on your left, it's the entrance to the lair of the only captive pair of lunaticus janitorius! And I think one of the couple is venturing forth from his hovel at this very moment.....If you listen carefully, you will be able to detect a slight variance in speech pattern from that of the common garden variety janitorius. This specimen was imported at great expense from the nether regions of Macedonia. The ~~was~~ change in climate seems to have disturbed our blue-winged janitorius somewhat. Aah...If you ~~xxx~~ concentrate (try to ignore the squakking of the janitorius) you can just make out the sound of the freakus mathematicus, somewhere to our right. This rare bird has been allowed to run wild... and there she is now! ...note the unkempt appearance of this specimen... Clearly there is an argument for more liberal hunting laws...Oh, no! Watch it! We are being attacked by a band of marauding Studentia Nookosus Abnormalia.....

Iran

EXOTIC DANCERS

Whitby

"SCOTLAND"

Rain

North York

Dundas

Ontario

EVERYDAY

young man



MORE TRAVEL (oh no-o-o-o-o-o-o)

Be careful, some of them are wearing dog collars - those are the most dangerous! Hopefully the dreaded Landrew is not on the prowl....AT looks as though we've happened upon the notorious lounge species - noted for their amazing lung capacity and their ability to fool their predators by remaining immobile for hours at a time. This seems to be one of their infrequent non-comatose periods...What's this? The loungers are being joined by a herd of Vocalius Maximus. Notice the abnormal frontal anatomy...This species has evolved over the years and now has an appendage protruding from the stomach area which appears to be made up of a combination of wood and string. No one has been able to ascertain exactly what this appendage consists of because the Vocalius Maximus keeps all forms of animal life at bay by shrieking and generating strange sounds from the area of the appendage itself. Some of the herd have developed strong Southern accents which they employ while making the shrieking sounds. These accents are reason enough to steer clear of the Vocalius Maximus. Hmmm. The Studentia seem to be scattering...Could they be sensing an enemy closeby? Yes. ...This is a rare treat...It's the young coordinatoria on one of his infrequent forays out of his inner sanctum. It's a good thing he came along when he did, for he is the only beast able to protect innocent by-standers from the uncontrollable Studentia swarms. Well.....I think that we've had quite enough excitement for this month. Join me, Joan "So-sue-me" Seivere next month, when we journey to another favourite vacation spot - The Relax Inn, where we will have the opportunity to view the Rubalcoholium in his native habitat.

REVIEW (Fans Beware! This is PURE PUNK!!!)

The Turning Point.;Tuesday Night.....

A small crowd: 25 - 30 people.

First Act: THE STIFFS - a local band - not bad for a band that's only been together for 5 days!

Lead singer, Pete Hayes, looking lean & angry in a black T-shirt and tie, howled lyrics to the steady beat provided by Phil Powell on guitar, Mr. X on bass and Andrew Heathcote on drums.

The first set was marred by technical difficulties - a mike that didn't function - but the STIFFS overcame the problems. Elwy Fost looked on as the crowd moved to the music.

The songs were short and so was the set, but the message was there - this band, given a little time and a few breaks, (Ha-ha) could make it!(What, I don't know.)

The next band on stage was the ANEMICS - a rather hearty looking group of guys - sipping MacDonald's milkshakes and arguing over the electronic equipment.

They started after a barrage of 'Check's. The only members of the band that showed any signs of life were the lead singer and the drummer - the latter by waving his arms in the air sporadically. The others might well have been anemic ...

Two highlights of the set were the songs "Elwy Fost" and "Molly McCoy". For the most part, though, the music was mediocre and the lead singer's voice, indescribable. The brief respite offered by his harmonica playing was welcome - until he started playing!

The best entertainment of the night (Well, depending on what you call entertainment) was offered by the final band - the MOVERS. They seemed more polished than the other bands; more familiar with their material. Nevertheless, by the end of the first 3 sets, heads were pounding, and this critic, for one, had to leave the Turning Point and head for home.

(I later learned that there were some interesting developments later in the evening, later. For more information concerning the further adventures of the STIFFS, contact Elwy Fost, c/c T.V. Ontario, Channel 19)

Tamer Pencilfield III



## SIMPLIFIED SMOKING

An instructional column by the professor of creative inhalation at the ministry of hallucinogens, Captain E.J. Biffy.

- Step 1. Unwrap the cellophane from the packet of fags that you should have bought after reading my last column, Fear and Loathing at Simpson's tobacco Department.
- Step 2. Remove one (1) fag from the packet and place it in your mouth with the handle facing in. Start off with only one at a time and then later we can work up to four or five.
- Step 3. By striking a match or a lighter, create a flame (not too high now) and apply the wee bit of fire to the end of the fag that isn't 'tween your lips. Inhale. Cough. Cough again. Really start coughing now.
- Step 4. You are really coughing now. You're writhing on the floor in agony. Continue to cough no matter what else happens.
- Step 5. Cough lots until you die of blowing your liver out. The End.....

Next year, Capt. B. returns with a new column; Advanced Intoxication. Till then, ta ta, and always remember to go prepared on a date.

CAPTAIN E.J. BIFFY, ESQUIRE, WEST ATLANTIC SQUADRON





## COLUMBIA-SCOPIES

Learn your future for today!

SCORPIO- (October 24-November 22)

Your natural selfishness will lead you to ruin unless you give all your worldly possessions to the (money) to Amalgamated Shoulders Inc.

SAGITTARIUS- (November 23-December 21)

Beware! People will be taking advantage of your tendency to be nice. Wear black, and studded naughahyde undergarments and you should have no trouble avoiding attack.

CAPRICORN- (December 22-January 19)

This is your day for making a deal. Negotiate with care and keep a sharp eye out for people in naughahyde undergarments.

AQUARIUS- (January 20-February 19)

Today is your day. Your leadership qualities will lead you to new highs. Be prepared to become a dictator or the head of the secret police.

PISCES- (February 20-March 20)

Accept any and all invitations especially those concerned with Mazolla parties or radical marches.

Remember don't eat fish, it's cannibalism.

ARIES- (March 21-April 19)

Build a house today and it won't fall over. Your constructive efforts will succeed (for a change).

TAURUS- (April 20-May 10)

Speak your mind today, try to influence others. The stars are with you. What you say may not be taken as so much bull.

MINOTAURUS- (May 11-May 20)

Beware of black hats, and people with balls of string. In fact it would be best to hide out for a few days, bad luck is just around the corner.

GEMINI- (May 21-June 20)

Keep your legs wide open today you stand a good chance of getting what you've been wanting. Rewards are in the stars so play the game.

CANCER- (June 21-July 22)

We're not going to write anything for you sick, twisted, and perverse carcinogens.

LEO- (July 23-August 22)

Now is the time to get sick, other people will treat you very nicely. Don't roar to much as is your habit they might remove your ankles.

VIRGO- (August 23-September 22)

Keep up the jogging you may kick over at any moment. Make big plans for the future. Arrange for cryogenic storage.

LIBRA- (September 23-October 23)

Have faith in yourself, start a new religion. Others may think you're insane but then so was Jimmy Jones.

1764年12月11日，在巴黎，法蘭西科學院，拉瓦錫和貝托雷宣佈了他們的發現。

Today's music is born in the suburbs. The Biffs come from Scarberia, The Members Come from a suburb in London Town, the list goes on and on. Martha ~~and~~ the Muffins are from Etoba-coke. The patterns of the middle class, antiseptic, white burbs, have created the new anArchiSts of the world. I wonder why?

1. The first part of the document is a title page. It contains the title of the document, the author's name, and the date of the document. The title is "The first part of the document is a title page. It contains the title of the document, the author's name, and the date of the document." The author's name is "The author's name is the name of the person who wrote the document." The date of the document is "The date of the document is the date when the document was written." The title page is the first page of the document and it contains the title, author's name, and date of the document.



THE SONGS OF ROBERT B. ANGST

DITTO MACHINE

I'm just a copy of a ditto  
machine.  
I'm just a copy of a ditto  
machine.  
I look in your newspaper and  
see your dream,  
With your TVs and your magazine.

CHORUS

I'm a copy---yeh,yeh,  
Just a copy---yeh,yeh,yeh.  
The carbon copy can be your  
next home.  
You always got somebody with you  
even if its your own clone!!!!

I'm just a carbon copy of a ditto  
machine.  
I'm just a copy of a ditto machine.  
I got blue on my hands and blue  
on my face,  
The people on the street are part  
of the carbon copy race.  
I'm just a copy of---a ditto  
machine.

I'm a copy---yeh,yeh,yeh.  
Just a carbon copy---yeh,yeh.  
Everybody thinks they're so  
unique, but they're just a  
carbon copy of a carbon copy  
clique!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

johnny teenager

\*\*\*\*\*  
IF THERE NO WAY OUT?

The sea of faces swarms around me,  
..... Distortions of the human being.  
Piercing cries and shouts echo in my mind,  
Engulfing, never letting go.  
The haze which through which I see  
(Reputed to give infinitav perception)  
Thoughts turn as from genius to gibberish: one in the same?  
Relentlessly, it knows at my mind and body.  
Leaving only tattered remains,  
" Why won't it leave me alone?"  
" Close it out, come ; follow me and you will find peace".

ignar seagull

KILLERS ON VINE

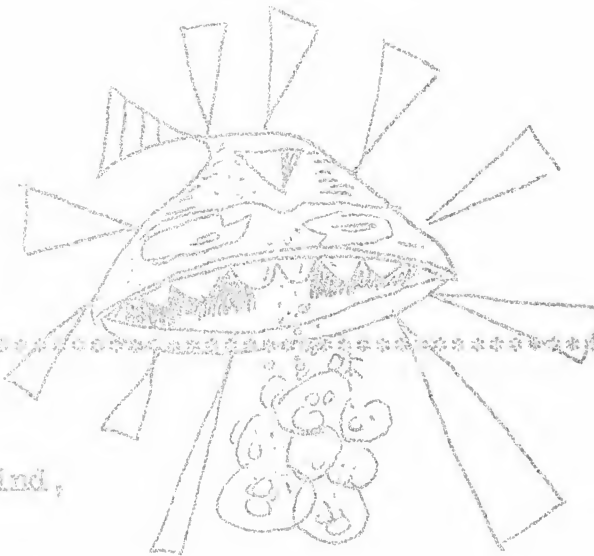
I wanta be a killer  
like Phyllis Diller,  
with big blue eyes,  
and a long cigarette filter.

I wanta be a killer  
like Lawrence Welk,  
with a smile like death,  
and bubbly champagne "meth"

I wanta be a killer  
like Monty Hall,  
with a handshake like quicksilver,  
and words that make women quiver.

I wanta be a killer  
like Phyllis Diller  
with big blue eyes  
and a long cigarette filter.

johnny teenager







t h e P R E S S

Editors: Robigor Rennick, Debbie Goldberg, Marcus Vichert, Sarah Cox,  
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National Affairs Desk: Captain R.J. Biffy, North Atlantic Squadron

Contributing Editors: Naomi Leach, Lynn Willemse, Jeremy Roht, Laura  
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Editorial Staff: Rox Sacha, THEMADMAN, Naomi Leach

Contributing Writers: onIW ydaew, Rox Sacha, Taser Pencilfield III,  
Ms. Faly Nomial, Robert Nicholaichuk, CAPTAIN  
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CAPTAIN RJHIFFYESQUIRE-HONICETRA.